CHURCH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

✠

First Annual Service

..of the..

Society of Colonial Wars

..in..

Christ Church, Philadelphia

..to celebrate the..

One Hundred and Thirty-Sixth Anniversary

..of the..

Capture of Fort Duquesne

✠

Sunday, November 25, 1894

Processional

Hymn 176

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below—
He follows in His train.

The martyr first whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid:
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
They clim'd the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

¶ *Then the minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture:*—We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—PSALM 44 : 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.—PSALM 33 : 12.

¶ *Then the minister shall say:*—The Lord be with you.

Answer:—And with thy spirit.

Minister:—Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the minister and the people shall say* The Lord's Prayer.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say:*—O Lord open thou our lips.

Answer:—And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the minister shall say:*—Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer:—As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister:—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer:—The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung* PSALM 148.

¶ *Then shall be read for the First Lesson,* DEUTERONOMY iv : 1-10; *after which, all standing, shall be sung*

CANTATE DOMINO.

¶ *For the Second Lesson shall be read* ST. JOHN viii : 25-37; *after which, all standing, shall be sung*

DEUS MISEREATUR.

¶ *Then shall be sung the Nicene Creed by the minister and the people, all standing.*

¶ *Then the minister shall say:*—The Lord be with you.

Answer:—And with thy spirit.

Minister:—Let us pray.

¶ *All kneeling, he shall say:*—O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer:—And grant us thy salvation.

Minister:—O Lord, save the state.

Answer:—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister:—Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

Answer:—And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister:—O Lord, save thy people.

Answer:—And bless thine inheritance.

Minister:—Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer:—For it is thou Lord only that makest us to dwell in safety.

Minister:—O Lord, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer:—And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect for the Day

Collect for Peace

Collect for Aid Against Perils

The Grace

¶ *Then shall be sung the following,*

Hymn 308

Lord God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus
We praise Thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship Thee!

Lord God, we worship Thee!
For thou our land defendest:
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us.
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us;
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land;
Lord God, we worship Thee!

Here will follow the

Sermon

BY THE

REV. C. ELLIS STEVENS, LL. D., D. C. L.,

Rector of Christ Church, and Chaplain General of the General Society of Colonial Wars, in the United States.

¶ *Then shall be sung the Hymn;*

My Country, 'tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

Collect and Benediction

Recessional

Hymn 529

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the Everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before him;
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Collect and Benediction

Recessional

Hymn 458.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing,
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise the Everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His Hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore him !
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Saints triumphant bow before him ;
Gathered in from every race,
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise with us the God of grace.

CHURCH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

✠

Fifth Annual Service

of the

Society of Colonial Wars

in

Christ Church, Philadelphia

to celebrate the

One Hundred and Fortieth Anniversary

of the

Capture of Fort Duquesne

with the

Unveiling of the Mural Tablet, erected by the Society commemorating the interment in the Chancel of the Church, 1759, of

BRIGADIER GENERAL JOHN FORBES

Commander-in-chief of the Expedition.

✠

Sunday, November 27, 1898

Processional

Hymn 176

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below—
He follows in His train.

The martyr first whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid:
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

¶ *Then the minister shall read the following sentence of Holy Scripture:* We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—PSALM 44 : 1.

¶ *Then the minister shall say:*—The Lord be with you.

Answer:—And with thy spirit.

Minister:—Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the minister and the people shall say* The Lord's Prayer.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say:*—O Lord open thou our lips.

Answer:—And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the minister shall say:*—Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer:—As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister:—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer:—The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung:*—VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

¶ *Then shall be sung* PSALM 144.

¶ *Then shall be read for the First Lesson,* DEUTERONOMY iv : 1-10; *after which, all standing, shall be sung*

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

¶ *For the Second Lesson shall be read* St. John viii : 25-37 ; *after which, all standing, shall be sung*

BENEDICTUS.

¶ *Then shall be sung the Nicene Creed by the minister and the people, all standing.*

¶ *Then the minister shall say:*—The Lord be with you.

Answer:—And with thy spirit.

Minister:—Let us pray.

¶ *All kneeling, he shall say:*—O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer:—And grant us thy salvation.

Minister:—O Lord, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer:—And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect for Peace

Collect for Grace

A Prayer for the President of the United States

The Grace

¶ *Then shall be sung the following:*

Hymn 200.

Lord God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus
We praise thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship Thee.

Lord God, we worship Thee!
For thou our land defendest:
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us;
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land;
Lord God, we worship Thee!

Here will follow the

Ante Communion

¶ *Then shall be sung the Hymn:*

My Country, 'tis of Thee.

My country, tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,
    Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
    Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
    Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
    Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
    Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
    The sound prolong.

Our father's God to Thee
Author of Liberty,
    To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
    Great God, our King.

Here shall follow the unveiling with Military Honors of the Memorial Tablet to Brigadier-General JOHN FORBES, *with the sounding of Taps—"Lights Out."*

¶ *Then shall be sung the Hymn:*

Taps

Written for the occasion and dedicated to the memory of General Forbes, by the Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, LL. D., Chaplain of the Society

Now the warrior's day is done,
    Now the strife and stress are o'er;
Silence falls with set of sun;
    Rests he well and wakes no more.
God of battles, in Thy keeping
Guard the weary soldier sleeping.

Now no more may mortal woe
    Aught prevail to mar his peace;
God gave triumph over foe—
    He who maketh wars to cease.
God of battles, in Thy keeping
Guard the weary soldier sleeping.

When the souls of men were tried
    In old time or latest day,
They who for our land have died—
    Count them not of common clay.
God of battles, in Thy keeping
Guard the weary soldier sleeping.

God of battles, whom we trust,
    Keep our nation from its night;
And may voices from the dust
    Make us staunch to toil for right.
God of Battles, in thy keeping
Guard the weary soldier sleeping.

Here will follow the

Sermon

BY THE

Rt. REV. CORTLANDT WHITEHEAD, D. D.

Bishop of Pittsburgh.

CHURCH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

✠

Ninth Annual Service

..of the..

Society of Colonial Wars

..in..

Christ Church, Philadelphia

..to celebrate the..

One Hundred and Forty-Fourth Anniversary

..of the..

Capture of Fort Duquesne

✠

Sunday, November 23, 1902

Processional

Hymn 507

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain ;
His blood-red banner streams afar ;
Who follows in his train ?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below—
He follows in His train.

The martyr first whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save ;
Like him with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;
Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came :
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame :
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane ;
They bowed their necks the death to feel :
Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid :
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed :
They climbed the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain :
O God ! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Amen.

¶ *Then the minister shall read the following sentence of Holy Scripture :* We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—PSALM 44 : 1.

¶ *Then the minister shall say :*—The Lord be with you.

Answer :—And with thy spirit.

Minister :—Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the minister and the people shall say* The Lord's Prayer.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say :*—O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer :—And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the minister shall say :*—Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer :—As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister :—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer :—The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung* PSALM 144.

¶ *Then shall be read the First Lesson* DEUTERONOMY iv : 1-10 ; *after which, all standing, shall be sung.*

MAGNIFICAT.

¶ *For the Second Lesson shall be read* ST. JOHN viii : 25-37 ; *after which, all standing, shall be sung.*

NUNC DIMITTIS.

¶ *Then shall be said the Creed by the minister and the people, all standing.*

¶ *Then the minister shall say :*—The Lord be with you.

Answer :—And with thy spirit.

Minister :—Let us pray.

¶ *All kneeling, he shall say :*—O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer :—And grant us thy salvation.

Minister :—O Lord, save the State.

Answer :—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister :—Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

Answer :—And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister :—O Lord, save thy people.

Answer :—And bless thine inheritance.

Minister :—Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer :—For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us to dwell in safety.

Minister :—O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer :—And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect for Peace

Collect for Aid Against Perils

A Prayer for the President of the United States

The Grace

¶ *Then shall be sung the Hymn :*

My Country 'Tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Amen.

Here follows the

Sermon

BY THE

REV. ERNEST MILMORE STIRES, D.D.,
Rector of St. Thomas' Church, New York.

¶ *Then shall be sung the following :*

Hymn 200.

Lord God, we worship Thee !
In loud and happy chorus,
We praise Thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
Forever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship Thee !

Lord God, we worship Thee !
For thou our land defendest :
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

Lord God, we worship Thee !
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still thy anger spares,
And still thy mercy tries us ;
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land ;
Lord God, we worship Thee !

Collect and Benediction

Recessional

Hymn 438.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To his feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing,
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise the Everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows ;
In His Hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him !
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Saints triumphant bow before Him ;
Gathered in from every race,
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise with us the God of Grace.
Amen.